

# GEE AITCH 43

No. 78. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Tuesday, Aug. 5, 1919

## Movies and Dance Tonight

### A BIG NIGHT TONIGHT.

When patients, corps men, nurses and aides assemble in the Red Cross Convalescent House to step the light fantastic. Beaucoup music 'n everything.

### LT. MERKLE A BENEDICT.

While away spending a ten day leave Lt. Merkle married Miss Arline Spencer, formerly a nurse of this Post. The bride and groom returned Friday evening. Welcome back, Lt. and Mrs. Merkle.

### RECITAL AT PHOEBUS RED CIRCLE.

Mrs. Rees, soprano, of Hampton, and Corporal Hightower, high baritone, patient of this hospital, entertained guests at the Phoebus Red Circle Club Sunday evening.

### ANOTHER PARTY FOR CUE-EMMERS.

Wednesday night is the next "big time" night for the girls of the Quartermaster's Supply Office at the Chamberlin hotel. All Post dwellers are welcome. Come, the more, the merrier.

### NEW NURSE AMONG WE'UNS.

Miss Emma Williams reported at this hospital for duty Saturday. Miss Williams hails from the Post hospital at West Point, N. Y. We'uns extend a welcome to our little city.

### QUARTERMASTER MAN SICK.

Former Sgt. Shea, now Mister, who was discharged some time ago, and who is employed at the Quartermaster Dept., has been confined to his quarters and is taking daily treatment for ear trouble. We sincerely hope that he will be on the road to a speedy recovery. Get well fast, friends miss you.

### SHOW AT LOCAL THEATRE TONIGHT.

The Y. M. C. A. will entertain Post dwellers with a show (before the dance) tonight, at the local theatre. Two acts of vaudeville and movies will constitute the evenings' program. Wallace, a celebrated magician and cartoonist, and the Musical Zanos, both reputed to be of first class variety, will entertain. Movies will follow the vaudeville. Show starts at 7:00 P. M.

### NEW MEN ARRIVE FOR DUTY.

Forty-nine men, former residents of General Hospital No. 36, Detroit, Mich., arrived here Saturday afternoon. Master Hospital Sergeant McAndrew, was in charge of the contingent.

The dismantlement of the Detroit hospital released the men for duty here. All are either regular army men or re-enlisted men. The men who arrived:

Master Hospital Sgts. Michael McAndrews, and John Martin; Hospital Sergeant Warren Emery; Sgts. 1st c. Allen J. McCarthy and David Reid; Sgt. Gordon Carr; Cooks, Thos. Snyder and Harry White; Privates 1st c. James Blazek, Michael Galbi, Louis Jackson, Charles Mays, Joseph Pray, Jesse Ray, Glen Rose, Clarence Towery, Edward Tumilowick, Edgar Westray; Privates Jay Anderson, George Brayovich, George Costigan, James Curtin, George Dillard, Joe Freeman, Harold Fulton, Glen Hooper, William Huson, Joseph Korotcky, Dale Miles, Samuel Miller, Elveret Moon, Samuel Neis, Martin Olson, Clarence Per Lee, Dominick Santarelli, William Scott, Leo Sheakley, Smathers, William Thigpen, Alfred Tyson, Samuel Vance, James Wederski, Stanley Wilson and Henry Wilson.

Welcome men, to our city.

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Published every day, except Monday,  
and devoted to the interests of  
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-  
ton, Va.

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## Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,  
commanding officer.

R. M. Snyder, Red Cross field  
director.

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## Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson  
Cartoonist.....Mr. M. A. Dunning  
Reporter.....Pvt. 1st c. I. A. Noble

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Officer of the Day:

Capt. Zimmerman.

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Tuesday, August 5, 1919.

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## IT HAS NOT ESCAPED OUR NOTICE.

The vast improvement in the status of the enlisted men's mess. Gradually, from day to day, for the past few weeks, a decided improvement has been much in evidence. Sunday's menu, the dinner especially, is deserving of favorable comment, and, when the market conditions in this neck of the woods are taken into consideration, we are moved to compassion for those responsible for the "chow" to be are overcoming a ration deficit and these marketing obstacles, giving us better and more palatable food.

It is entirely fitting that we should commend their efforts.

\* \* \*

## SPEAK WELL OF THE LIVING.

For even a tomb-stone will say  
good things of a man after he's under  
the sod.

\* \* \*

## ONLY A FUMBLE.

Our information wire evidently became crossed with a Bolshevik bureau last Saturday, and in writing

up the item about patients being entertained at Buckroe Beach, we credited this worthy work to the Knights of Columbus. A constituent on the Post informs us, over the phone, "they didn't have a thing to do with it. The National Catholic War Council are sponsoring this recreational work."

Therefore, know ye all good people that we herewith acknowledge our error and accordingly acredit the National Catholic War Council and also take this opportunity to thank them for this creditable move.

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## IT WAS EVER THUS.

That the man of mediocre and prejudiced mind rants, growls and bites at the open and big minded accomplished world's man.

## BEWILDERMENT.

(By Who Knows?)

I've sought my friend in great distress,

And oh, the feeling I often suppress;  
I've heard he's coming, don't you know,

But I confess he is very slow;  
I'm still looking with great zeal,  
God only knows how sad I feel.

Long since I learned he's on his way,  
For weeks I've been counting my pay  
That I'll receive when I am free,  
But something always saddens me;  
I begin to think I'm a lonely barge,  
Sailing to an unknown port—Dis-charge.

## ON FURLOUGHS.

Hosp. Sgt. Ross J. Clocher and Sergeants Joseph Virga and Homer Shiplett left Saturday night to spend ten days sojourn at their homes.

## FUN AT THE ROSELAND.

An afternoon frolic in the Roads was enjoyed by Aides and members of the Educational Department, staying at the Roseland, Phoebus, last Sunday.

Mr. Ayers, Miss Segere, Miss Smith, Miss Bond and Mrs. Davis were in the party.



## IT HAPPENS ONCE EVERY WEEK NOW, "REGULAR."

On Saturday the Locals administered their weekly trimming to the watchdogs of the Port. The game was interesting, even though a little one-sided, and it was particularly brightened up by the spectacular playing of McCormack. Saturday was McCormack's first introduction to the local line-up, and he celebrated by getting a single, a double and a home run. Taylor displayed considerable form in the pitcher's box, and is rapidly shaping up as a sure winner.

	Ab	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
McCormick, lf. ....	4	2	3	0	1	0
S. Knode, 3b. ....	2	1	1	1	3	0
B. Knode, 1b. ....	3	2	2	14	0	0
Otis, 2b. ....	4	0	2	5	4	0
Ziegler, ss. ....	4	0	1	0	7	0
Schollenberger, rf. ....	4	0	1	1	0	0
Long, c. ....	4	0	0	4	0	0
Novick, cf. ....	4	0	1	2	0	0
Taylor, p. ....	2	1	1	0	1	0
Total, .....	31	6	12	27	16	0

Summary: Two-base hits, McCormick, Otis, Ziegler; three-base hits, B. Knode; Home run, McCormick; Stolen Bases, B. Knode; Struck out by Taylor, 4; Bases on balls by Taylor, 3. Umpire, Widmeyer.

12th Inf. ....	0	0	0	0	0	2
Post .....	0	0	3	0	2	0

## FT. MONROE JINX OVERCOME.

On Sunday our champions duplicated Saturday's performance by defeating our arch enemies, Ft. Monroe, in ten innings by the score of 3 to 2. The game was featured by the usual number of diamond disputes that always take place when our friendly neighbors visit us, to play baseball.

McCormack did the slab work and the question now, is he a better outfielder or a better pitcher; he pitched a wonderful game, allowing only five hits and his heavy stick work figured very prominently in the run gathering of the team. He collected three doubles, all of which were hit hard and far. McCarthy was back in the line-up, with a bad cold, but never-

theless he picked off all of the base runners, who ventured to steal. Novick and Schollenberger collected two hits each.

	Ab	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Long, lf. ....	5	0	0	1	0	0
S. Knode, 3b. ....	3	1	0	3	1	1
B. Knode, 1b. ....	2	1	1	11	2	1
Otis, 2b. ....	4	0	1	5	2	0
Ziegler, ss. ....	4	0	1	2	1	0
McCarthy, c. ....	3	0	0	6	5	0
McCormack, p. ....	5	1	3	0	3	0
Novick, cf. ....	4	0	2	2	0	0
Schollenberger, rf. ....	4	0	2	0	0	0

Totals, ..... 34 3 10 30 14 2

Summary: Two-base hits, McCormick, 3; Struck out by McCormick, 5; Double plays, McCarthy to Ziegler.

Score by innings:

Ft. Monroe .....	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	—2
Post Team .....	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	—3

## NUMBER ONE.

The writer of this article once worked on a farm. One of his duties was to feed the hogs. He often noticed how said hogs looked out for "number one." Many experiences at General Hospital No. 43 have reminded him of the bristled backed tribe.

NUMBER ONE wants the biggest and best share of eats, clothes and everything else. The rights of the other fellow never enters his mind.

Even the best does not satisfy a person of that kind. So we must decide it to be a constitutional defect, disease or deficiency.

—Contrib.

## ON THE FUTURE LONDON-NEW-YORK WIRELESS PHONE.

"Dinner's nearly ready."

"I'll be home in lots of time, dear; just leaving Newfoundland."

"All right, but don't stop too long in Dublin, or the roast will be spoiled."

Every good and great man grows greater as the sunset of his years gild the glory of his lofty soul.

**TO ESCORT PRISONER.**

Sgt. L. G. Rumley, of Main Mess fame, left this morning to escort a prisoner back to our hospital city.

**AIDE TO BE DISCHARGED.**

Miss Gowing, Reconstruction Aide, returned to her home, at Wesley, Mass., Sunday night, to await her discharge from the service.

**VISITING POST.**

Miss Mary Mahaney, of Sparrow's Point, Maryland, is visiting this Post as the guest of her cousin, Miss Dorothy Long.

**RETURNED FROM FURLOUGH.**

Miss Anna Liberty returns, after a visit to her home in Concord, N. H., "spent a wonderful time," says she.

Miss Junkin, Reconstruction Aide, returned from her home in Georgia, after doing her share in eating those Georgia peaches.

**VERY BEAUTIFUL.**

The Sunday service at the Protestant Chapel Sunday morning was beautiful and inspiring.

The entire morning was given over to sacred music, opening with organ prelude by J. Marshall Hall, organist and choir director.

Hymns were sung by the congregation. The Hampton Quartette, composed of Mrs. Rees, Mrs. Gaston, Mr. Gaston and Lt. Kelso, gave a rendition of "Art Thou Weary", "Love Divine" sung by Mrs. Rees and Lt. Kelso and "Whispering Hope" delightfully rendered by Mrs. Rees and Mrs. Gaston, were two very charming numbers. The choir composed of Misses Betty Vanderbark, Anna Kolbe, Louise Raibourne, Pauline Pfafman, Julia Reithmeier, Edna Duncan, Esther Schmidt, Sgts. Peter Beck, William Stoddard, Robert Millington, R. W. Stelmaker, William Clifford, Mr. Frederick F. Edwards, Mrs. F. C. Rees, Mrs. Richard Gaston, Mr. Richard Gaston and Lieut. H. C. Kelso, gave inspiration and zest to many anthems and hymns. Singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" closed the program.

**VOCATIONAL TRAINING FOR DISABLED OFFICER.**

**Federal Board Meets a General Practitioner—and Leaves Him a Specialist.**

In its work of re-routing disabled war veterans through courses of training for new vocations, the Federal Board found a young doctor who had lost his leg in a German prison camp.

Before the war he had been a general practitioner with his sign still rather new, but a good future. If you can picture the family doctor you know, who sleeps with an eye open, eats with the telephone in one hand and exercises in and out of an automobile all day and night, you can see that an amputated leg and a constitution suffering from a German prison diet aren't the best qualifications for the job.

He wasn't down-hearted though, and neither was the Board. They got together, and using the background of medical training, sketched in a special course in eye, ear, nose and throat at a Chicago medical school, and started in.

Take in his sign? Not much! He's adding to it the twentieth century watchword—"Specialist."

**LOST!**

Pair of gold-rimmed glasses while swimming at the docks, Sunday. Finder return to Pvt. Butler, Barracks H.

**LOST.**

Ladies' Gold Watch, with leather wrist strap. Return to Miss Bond, Educational Department.

**LOST ON POST.**

\$42 Bank-roll. Finder return to Pvt. Elmore, care Gee Aitch 43. Liberal reward.

**POCKET BOOK FOUND.**

Hospital Sergeant Kohler found a pocket book containing money. Owner may come and describe same and recover. Apply to Sgt. Kohler, Detachment Office.